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Chapter One: The Prophecy

Hello! This is my first story, and I am super excited to share it with you. I will try to post once a week, but if I can't, please cut me some slack. All the events after the accident that happens to Briarlight are made up by me! Oh also, I DO NOT own warrior cats (obviously). Erin Hunter does. Okay, Let's Go!

The dark brown cat darted through the woods, panting heavily. *If only my clanmates could see me now! Then they wouldn't think I'm a helpless kit.* The she-cat scented a vole and started stalking it. She knew how, even with what little warrior training she had. Silently, a cat materialized from the stars. "Hello, Briarlight." The smooth voice washed over Briarlight, reminding her of when she was in the nursery.

"Who are you?" Briarlight felt like she should recognize this cat, but she could not recall who it was. "My name is Spottedleaf, I was once a ThunderClan medicine cat." Briarlight held back a gasp. Spottedleaf was a legend among clan cats, a kit tale. "W...Why are you here?" Spottedleaf responded with a smile. "When the feather has fallen, the amber moon will steal the light"

With a jerk, Briarlight woke up, back in her nest, paralyzed once again. "Jayfeather? Jayfeather?" The medicine cat awoke. "Briarlight? What is it?" Jayfeather sleepily stood up and walked over. "I think I received a... a prophecy." Jayfeather looked startled. "What did it say?" "Well, Spottedleaf told me: 'When the feather has fallen, the amber moon will snatch the light'"

Jayfeather stared at Briarlight for a while before speaking. "And you say Spottedleaf said this?" "Yes." Jayfeather considered this for a moment before responding. "I think you should keep this to yourself for now, Briarlight. It could be dangerous."

Chapter Two: New Life

Hello! Welcome to Chapter Two. Again, I do NOT own warrior cats (obviously). Please do not put rude comments in the comments section. I will try to post once a week, but if I can't, please cut me some slack. All the events after the accident are made up by me! I know that's "not how the books go".

A yowl rung throughout camp. " JAYFEATHER! Sandstorm has started kitting!" Jayfeather's eyelids snapped open. "What do you mean? She never mentioned any kits!" Briarlight looked away shyly. "She didn't want to alarm you." Jayfeather hissed under his breath. "Stupid she-cats. She should have come to me. Arghh! I can't believe I didn't figure it out. I'm a medicine cat for StarClans sake."

"Millie! Grab a thick stick, and make sure it's not rotten. Squirrelflight? Go make sure Firestar stays out. We don't need more cats." Jayfeather pressed down. He felt three kits. "Sandstorm, push hard." Biting the stick, Sandstorm pushed. The first kit came and Jayfeather nipped the sack. "Briarlight! Keep the kit warm, lick it." The other two kits followed in a similar fashion, with Ivypool and Lionblaze keeping them warm.

Jayfeather peeked his head in the nursery. " Sandstorm?" He could tell that the three kits were happily nestled by Sandstorm's belly. "Come on in, Jayfeather" Jayfeather padded in, carefully stepping around the empty nests. "I brought you some borage to help your milk come."

"Thanks! While you're here, I was hoping you could help me name them." Jayfeather nodded. "Just let me call Firestar in. FIRESTAR!" Jayfeather's screech echoed throughout camp. Firestar burst through the entrance. " What? Is something wrong? Sandstorm are you okay?" Jayfeather responded smoothly. " Everything is fine. Sandstorm would like us to help her name the kits." Sandstorm gave Jayfeather a sly look. Gesturing to the bright orange she-cat, Sandstorm spoke. "I think this one should be named Boltkit, because

she is so energetic." Jayfeather meowed in agreement. Firestar kept going. "I think the ginger tabby tom should be called Lightkit, because he brought new light into our world."

Jayfeather stifled a gasp. *Lightkit? Like the prophecy that Briarlight received?* Sandstorm nuzzled her mate in agreement. "Jayfeather? What should this kit be called?" Sandstorm was gesturing to the smallest of the litter, a small ginger she cat with white paws. "I think she should be called Ashkit." Firestar and Sandstorm exchanged glances before nodding in agreement.

Briarlight nudged her way through the entrance to the nursery. "Those are the perfect names. Welcome to ThunderClan little ones." Jayfeather thought he heard a note of longing in her voice, but he dismissed it. After all, Briarlight didn't have a mate, or anyone she seemed interested in.

Quick Author's Note

Hello Guys! I really want to thank you for reading, so whoever can guess my favorite character in the Warrior Cats Universe, will get to name ...something that I will contact them about.

Hint: She is NOT from ThunderClan

Anyway, you guys have been super supportive, and it is so great to see that people like my writing. If you really like it, please click the star to vote for this story. Again, your support means more to me than you could ever know.

Chapter Three: Playing Games

This chapter is really short, but it reveals a lot about the new kits, and Briarlight's feelings. Anyway, I do not own warrior cats blah blah Erin Hunter blah blah. Whoever can guess my favorite non-ThunderClan warrior cat will get to name some kits that will appear later in the story. If you like the story, please click the star in the corner.☆Okay! Let's start.

Briarlight was lying on the nursery floor, getting ambushed by a bunch of wriggling kits. Earlier, she had volunteered to watch Ashkit, Boltkit, and Lightkit while Sandstorm went out to hunt. That was a mistake. Who knew that kits could hurt so badly? All those tiny little claws were tearing her pelt apart! "Die, ShadowClan!" Boltkit screeched as she scratched Ashkit's face with sheathed claws.

Sandstorm padded into the den. "Briarlight? I hope they weren't too much trouble. I told them to behave." Sandstorm glanced sternly at the kits as they ducked their heads down. "They were just playing. Do you mind if I head back to the medicine den?" Ashkit's head popped up. "Can I come too? I really want to see more herbs!" Briarlight gave him a glance. "More herbs? Did Jayfeather already teach you some?" Ashkit nodded slightly. "You can come as long as your mother is okay with it." Sandstorm gave a nod.

" He can go, just make sure he doesn't eat anything he shouldn't" Briarlight padded towards the medicine den, excited for the possibility of someone to be Jayfeather's apprentice. Jayfeather would be an amazing mentor. He could be so sweet sometimes.

Chapter Four: Medicine Cat

Some of you wanted a few more hints about my favorite warrior so here they are.

- She is not from ThunderClan

- She had a littermate who was murdered

-She knew people in ThunderClan

Okay! Hope that was good enough! Comment your guesses. Don't just skip over the apprentice ceremony okay? Also, if you like this story, let me know in the comments, or just vote for it by clicking the little star. So, I am going to try and update short chapters, but there will be at least three a week. I am trying to update every day, but no guarantees. Okay, enjoy this chapter. Disclaimer: I do not own warrior cats. I also def. changed up the medicine cat apprentice ceremony, so just roll with it.

Ashkit padded into the medicine den and wrinkled his nose. All those herbs really smelled. At least when he was a older he could help his Clanmates while Jayfeather was busy. Smiling, Briarlight entered the den. "Hello Ashkit!" Ashkit gave her a look. "Wow! You don't need any training from Jayfeather on how to be grumpy! You've already mastered that." Ashkit was puzzled. *Why would Briarlight think that Jayfeather was going to train me?* Jayfeather ducked in. "Ashkit? You spend a lot of time in here, and I was wondering if you would want to be my apprentice."

Briarlight smiled. She had told Jayfeather to be polite to Ashkit, and he had seemed to take her advice. Ashkit looked startled. "Me? A Medicine cat?" Ashkit mewed in laughter. "What makes you think I would want to mess around in smelly herbs for the rest of my life?" Jayfeather sighed. "If you didn't want to become a medicine cat, why were you learning herbs in here?"

Ashkit answered promptly. " I was learning in case one of my Clanmates got injured and you weren't there." Briarlight gave Jayfeather an amused glance. He did not return it.

Firestar leaped onto Highrock. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather under the Highrock for a Clan meeting." Within a few seconds, all the cats were gathered around. "We are here for one of my favorite duties, naming new apprentices." The three kits stepped up. "From this day forward, until she has earned her warrior name, this apprentice will be called Boltpaw. Berrynose, Brambleclaw taught you well, and you have great strength and loyalty. May you pass down all you know to your apprentice." Berrynose and Boltpaw touched noses. Next, Firestar moved on to Lightkit. ""From this day forward, until she has earned her warrior name, this apprentice will be called Lightpaw. Brackenfur, your hunting skills are superior, and you show great bravery. May you pass down all you know to your apprentice." Brackenfur stepped up and touched noses with Lightpaw.

Next, Ashkit padded up. "Warriors of ThunderClan, I present you with this apprentice. He has chosen the path of a medicine cat. Grant him your wisdom and insight so that he may understand your ways and heal his Clan in accordance with your will. Ashkit, is it your wish to enter the mysteries of StarClan as a medicine cat?" Ashkit looked startled. "Uh no, not really. I just turned Jayfeather down." Firestar gave Jayfeather a good death glare. " In that case, let's continue. From this day forward, until he has earned his warrior name, this apprentice will be called Ashpaw. Graystripe, you are known for your intellect and integrity. May you pass down all you know to your apprentice."

"ASHPAW! LIGHTPAW! BOLTPAW! ASHPAW! LIGHTPAW! BOLTPAW!" The clan cheered for the newly made apprentices, but Briarlight couldn't help but notice that Jayfeather's cheers were a bit half hearted.

Chapter Five: Training

Hello Y'all! None of you have made guesses at my favorite cat yet, so the game continues. I might update two times today, but no guarantees. This chapter mostly focuses on daily life in ThunderClan, but it also reveals a little something. I don't own warrior cats. There will be a litter of kits in like chapter twenty, and whoever can guess my fav cat with the clues from chapter four, can name one of them. *gasp* And, they'll be a MAIN character. Big deal huh? Okay, Let's get right into it. It gets a bit repetitive, but that's the humor of it! Oh! This chapter is really short, but I had a perfect cliffhanger I wanted to end with.

Berrynose glanced wearily at his apprentice. *Boltpaw had so much energy! Will she ever run out?* Panting, Berrynose gained a burst of speed and caught up with his apprentice. "You have to stay with me. You never know when a fox might come and eat you." Boltpaw stopped in her tracks. "EAT ME??" Berrynose sighed. This was going to be a long mentorship.

Graystripe gave Ashpaw a look. Ashpaw spent so much time around herbs. *Was his heart truly set on being a warrior?* Graystripe dropped into a hunting crouch. "Ashpaw? Try to do this." Ashpaw attempted to mimic Graystripe's pose, but landed flat on his stomach, paws sprawled around him. Graystripe sighed. This was going to be a long mentorship.

Brackenfur reared on his hind legs and slashed at the air, attempting a common battle move. *Lightpaw seems quiet, she almost never talks. She was very small. Was her destiny that of a warrior?* Lightpaw repeated the move, but when she reared up, her face ended up planted in the ground. "Don't give up Lightpaw!" Lightpaw gave him a small smile, stood up, and fell again. Brackenfur sighed. This was going to be a long mentorship.

Briarlight took a bite of the vole she was sharing with

Jayfeather. "Any news about the prophecy?" Jayfeather looked disappointed. "Not yet. I have a bad feeling there might be a second part that hasn't been revealed yet." Silently, the cats went back to eating, while the apprentices looked on.

"Have you noticed how close they are?" Boltpaw questioned her littermates. Shyly, Lightpaw spoke up. "Yes. They seem to enjoy each other's company." Ashpaw looked at Boltpaw, realization dawning on his face. "Maybe they enjoy each other's company a bit too much." The three cats glanced at each other, their eyes full of mischief.

Chapter Six: Let's Tell Firestar

The paws' get a bit sneaky in this one. MAN! Two chapters in one day! Click the star if you guys love it. Keep trying to guess my favorite cat m'kay? Love you all for being supportive and reading this! I don't own warrior cats. REAL short chapter, but it really sets up for the future chapters.

The three troublemakers trampled through the entrance to Firestar's den. "Firestar! We have something to tell you!" Firestar looked alert. "Is there an attack? Who's injured?" Boltpaw looked at the floor guiltily. "No emergency, but Jayfeather has taken a mate!" Firestar glanced down into the clearing. "You are sorely mistaken. Jayfeather has not taken a mate, so stop pestering me with fantasies. You must learn to respect your clan mates, otherwise there is no room in the clan for you."

Ashpaw looked horrified at the thought of being exiled from the clan by his own father! Boltpaw defended herself. "He's been spending a lot of time with Briarlight, and we saw them talking AND sharing a vole!" Firestar started to get annoyed. "I have already told you, they are not mates. Friends share fresh-kill all the time. Now get over it okay?" All three of the apprentices were practically shaking. "O..O...Okay."

At sunrise, Firestar padded into Jayfeather's den. "Jayfeather? Is there something you aren't telling me?" Jayfeather looked confused, and then worried. "Like what?" Firestar gave a glare. "Like taking a mate which is against the warrior code." Jayfeather's sigh of relief was audible. "No Firestar. I have not taken a mate. Why would I? I know how it feels to be rejected by my parents."

Firestar nodded. "That's what I told those meddling apprentices. I told them to respect their clanmates." Jayfeather quickly looked around to make sure no one was listening. "I do have something to tell you though. StarClan sent Briarlight a prophecy. 'When the feather has fallen, the amber moon will steal the light.' We think that the light may be Lightpaw." Firestar blinked at Jayfeather in

visible confusion. Lightpaw? *The light in the prophecy was OBVIOUSLY Briarlight, and the feather was OBVIOUSLY Jayfeather.* Firestar decided to be a mousebrain and keep this to himself.

Chapter Seven: Closer

Okay Guys! This is a big deal! Almost 100 people have read this story *eek* I really love warrior cats, but I never imagined that you guys would read every chapter! You seem to like it when I update daily, so I'm gonna keep doin it. The Who's My Favorite Cat competition is still on until someone guesses it. Just pop it down in the comments, and I promise I will read all of them. This chapter gets all touchy feely, and I don't think I captured Jayfeather's grumpiness enough, so yeah. Anyway, I do not own warrior cats. Let the chapter begin!

Briarlight glanced over at Jayfeather. *If only I could be with him, be closer. No.* She scolded herself. *Jayfeather was a medicine cat, and besides, he didn't like her back. He would never want to hurt me or possibly my kits by letting them grow up without a father. Not like he did.* She was getting ahead of herself. Jayfeather would never mate with her, much less want kits! With a sigh, Briarlight fell back into the whispers of sleep.

Jayfeather glanced up. "Yes, Berrynose?" Berrynose made a startled noise. "How'd you know I was here?" Jayfeather sighed. "I'm blind, not deaf." Jayfeather scented blood around Berrynose's pad. "Did you step in a thorn again?"

"It wasn't my fault this time. Lionblaze went ahead and said the coast was clear, but obviously it wasn't, because there was a thorn." If Jayfeather had eyes, he would have rolled them. "You just need some 'stupid herbs' as you call them."

While applying the poultice, Jayfeather's mind started to wander to the brown she-cat that he had fallen for. *She's just so beautiful on the inside and out. Always positive, even after what she's been through. I would gladly take her place if I could.* He sighed. *She could have any cat. Why would she pick grumpy old me? I don't want to make the same mistake Leafpool did, but I wish I could be so much closer with her.* Berrynose let out a startled gasp, sending Jayfeather's mind back into reality. *Stupid fur ball! You applied to much of the*

poultice! Jayfeather started licking of the excess. "You're all good to go, just don't move around too much."

Chapter Eight: StarClan's Message

Hello Guys! This chapter is a tad short, but hopefully it's fine. Keep up guessing my favorite cat! One person guessed Dawnpelt, she's a cool cat, but not my favorite. Please Please Please click the little star. Oh! And if you read this thing every time, comment down below the word: Cheesecake. Also, I do not own warrior cats.

The gray tom slowly drifted off to sleep, taking comfort from Briarlight's presence. He awoke not in his den, but in the grassy hills of StarClan, bursting with life. The scents of juicy voles and plump rabbits made his mouth water. Bluestar approached him. "Hello, Jayfeather. StarClan has been keeping watch on you. You were correct when you said that there was a second half to the prophecy. 'When the feather has fallen, the amber moon will steal the light. Three will become two, joined by invisible lines."

He rolled his eyes. "What's that supposed to mean? You never give us any clear prophecies. Why can't you just tell me what happens?" Bluestar smiled smugly at Jayfeather, laughter sparkling in her eyes. "If we did that, StarClan wouldn't be as mysterious, and life would be pretty dull. Time to go back home, Jayfeather."

Jayfeather's eyelids flashed open, and he knew that Bluestar has sent him back. He growled. *Stupid prophecies! Going and making my life difficult. I...I...I just wish I could be with Briarlight without any prophecies to stop me. Quit it Jayfeather! You can't be with her without causing a uproar, or sentencing her to silence.* Jayfeather padded out of the den with a sigh. Never before had he wished he wasn't blind, for he managed just fine. However, if he hadn't been blind, he wouldn't have been a medecine cat, and he could've taken a mate. Stupid blindness.

Chapter Nine: Let's Tell Firestar (Again)

THIS IS IMPORTANT. Also, *hee hee* I forgot about gatherings (Oops) So this is the first one. So, I did not realize there was a cat called Ambermoon in Warriors, so clarification, she does NOT EXIST in this story. Okay cool. Firestar can be a mousebrain sometimes! Same thing as always! Guess my favorite cat blah blah click the star blah I Don't own Warriors blah blah. 😊

Firestar dashed into camp, his jaws filled with prey. Dropping the mice on the fresh-kill pile, he wandered over to Jayfeather's den. "Firestar? I have something to tell you." Firestar looked at Jayfeather, confusion clouding his eyes. "Is it about the prophecy?" He nodded. "Yes. There is a second half. 'Three will become two, bonded by invisible lines.'"

"Well. Bye! There's a gathering tonight, and I need to announce who's going." Jayfeather looked extermely annoyed with Firestar, but he couldn't figure out why. "Let all cats old enough to catch their pey gather under the Highrock for a clan meeting!" The cats surrounded the Highrock, whispering. "Ivypool, Dovewing, Brackenfur, Brambleclaw, Lionblaze, Graystripe and Ferncloud will be going to the Gathering, as well as Ashpaw, Lightpaw and Boltpaw. We will leave at moonhigh."

Ivypool trailed behind the group, eventually meeting up with Dovewing. Ashpaw stood next to her, trembling with excitement. Boltpaw took the lead with Firestar, knowing that eventually she would be leading. Lightpaw stuck next to her mentor, eyes wide with fear at the thought of mingling with the enemies.

Upon reaching the Gathering place, Lightpaw's nose was ambushed with the scents of ShadowClan, WindClan and RiverClan. Ashpaw gaped in awe at the sight of the Great Oak, while Boltpaw stood,

surveying the area, knowing that she would one day leap onto the oak as Firestar was doing.

A grey apprentice padded up to Boltpaw. "Appreciating the sight? It's quite something. Much like you." Boltpaw blinked in suprise. "Are you flirting with me? Because YOU are just asking to break the warrior code. I think your mother would dissaprove. NOW LEAVE ME ALONE." The apprentice looked... fearful. "Ye..Yes miss. I wouldn't want to jeopardize your apprenticeship."

Mistystar stepped up "Let the Gathering begin! Prey in RiverClan is swimming well. Ashfoot has given birth to two healthy kits: Emberkit and Sootkit. Leafbare was difficult, but newleaf has been treating us well. That is all. Rowanstar? Would you like to go?" Rowanstar bowed his head in respect. "ShadowClan is doing well and Frogpaw and Sparrowpaw have been made warriors. Their new names are Frogleap and Sparrowshine." The clans chanted the names with excitement.

Lightpaw was confused. *Why would they cheer for a cat that would soon be their enemy?* Firestar spoke up. "ThunderClan has three new apprentices. Lightpaw, Ashpaw and Boltpaw will be warriors in no time, and prey is running well." The clans cheered the new apprentices, and Ashpaw was frozen in the moment, filled with excitement. "WindClan has no new news to report, but prey is scarce, and all rabbits that are seen or scented will be hunted." Yowls of protest rose from around the clearing, with mews of agreement from Windclan.

Chapter 10: You done made StarClan angry.

Wow! Quite an ending huh? No new guesses on my favorite cat. :(I'm disappointed. Here's a new hint. She's a RiverClan cat. Again PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE click the little star. I don't own warrior cats.

The Clans were in complete chaos. " Stop! StarClan has sent clouds to cover the moons. They are angry. This Gathering is over!" ThunderClan dutifully pulled themselves away from the cats and headed closer to Firestar, who was attempting to lead them back to camp.

Back at camp, Firestar leaped up onto Highrock. "Cats Of ThunderClan! WindClan has taken claim to all rabbits, no matter who's territory it's on. If you see a WindClan cat hunting on our territory, you have permission to chase them off." The cats mewed ferociously in agreement.

Ashpaw woke up to see Graystripe hovering over him. "Are you ready for training? Today we're on the dawn border patrol along the WindClan border." Groggily, Ashpaw pulled himself up and groomed himself. "What if we see WindClan hunting a ThunderClan rabbit?" Graystripe stared at Ashpaw. " We chase them off, just like Firestar said."

Ashpaw practiced his growl while the patrol was leaving scent markers. "You could help y'know. You smell like a ThunderClan cat, same as me" Ashpaw made a face at Boltpaw. "Well, Well. Look what we have here. A couple of ThunderClan cats doing a border patrol." Graystripe's growl was much better than Ashpaw's. "Get off ThunderClan territory. You have no right to be here."

"Oh but we do. We were just hunting a rabbit, as Onestar said. It may have been your land, but it was still our rabbit." Boltpaw's yowl rang through the forest. "THUNDERCLAN! ATTACK!" All the

cats shot her a weird glance. "Only a leader or deputy can call an attack." Boltpaw looked like a mouse that was being hunted. " What need do we have for rabbits from a clan that can't even train their apprentices right? You might want to use those rabbits to actually teach them something!"

Chapter Eleven: True Love

Guys. I am so so so sorry. I didn't update yesterday. I am ashamed. Sorry. In return, each of you guys can comment an OC or Warrior Cat in the comments, and I will somehow include them in the story. Also, I can't finish the story until one of you guesses my favorite cat! ;) I don't own warrior cats, click the star. This chapter is a bit mushy touchy feely, so feel free to just skim it. :/

Shakily, Jayfeather walked over towards Briarlight, who was sharing a mouse with Millie. "Hey.. Umm.... Briarlight? Could I talk to you for a minute?" Briarlight nodded, but remained in place. "Preferably alone?" Now it was Briarlight who was shaking. "Sure, Jayfeather." The two padded into the empty medicine den together.

"Briarlight? I have something to tell you." Briarlight looked anxious. "And I have something to tell you." Jayfeather looked slightly annoyed. "I think mine might be a bit more important." *Here goes nothing.* "Briarlight? I love you." Briarlight glanced at her paws. "I didn't think you felt that way about me Jayfeather."

Nervously, Jayfeather responded. "I've loved you for a while now, but I've never gotten the courage to say it until today." Briarlight purred. "I'm glad you admitted it, because I like you too." Jayfeather's smile could have turned any frown upside down. "Really?" Now it was Jayfeather's turn to purr. "I just wish we could be mates." Briarlight had a genius idea. "Why not? Most medecine cats have broken the code anyway." Jayfeather looked horrified. "I'm not going to break the code!" Briarlight shook her head. "Of course not. But maybe we could suggest a change to the code. The other medicine cats would be able to convince their leaders!"

Realization dawned on Jayfeather's face. "That could work! Then we could be together!"

Chapter 12: Let's Tell Firestar (Again Again)

Super short chapter today. I just wasn't up for doing too much. Anyway, same things as always. No one has guessed my favorite cat yet :(I don't own warrior cats. Boltpaw isn't in this one. Please be kind in the comment section, and don't make fun of the characters. Thanks! (Please click the star so more people can see my story)

Jayfeather walked over to Firestar, his heart pounding in his chest. "Firestar? I would like to suggest a change to the medicine cat code. I think medicine cats should be able to take mates." All the words rushed out in a jumbled mess.

"Jayfeather? Slow down. Is this because of Briarlight? Millie came into my den the other day saying that you two were becoming really close." Jayfeather nodded. "We both love each other, and it's not like any medicine cats follow that rule anyway."

"Fair point. I will for the change at the next gathering. You and Briarlight can become mates now, but if the idea gets rejected, you will have to return to a life without a mate." Jayfeather nodded vigorously. "Really? I should go tell Briarlight the great news!"

"BRIARLIGHT!!" Panting, Jayfeather caught up with her. "Firestar said he would suggest it at the next gathering. Also, he said we could become mates at least until the answer is official!" Briarlight purred. "Firestar is telling the clan now, so we might be treated a bit weird for now."

"As long as I can be with you." Tails entwined, the cats walked back to camp, pressed into each other. No matter what happened, they would be in it together.

Chapter 13: Support

Tough crowd huh? The more you guys comment, the more likely I am to continue writing it. My enthusiasm for this story is starting to wane, but as of right now I'm doing all right. My favorite cat competition is still up for grabs. I don't own warriors. Blossomfall turns a tad evil in this one btw. This chapter is quite a bit longer so...

The clan was full of whispers. Whispers and glances. At Jayfeather and Briarlight to be specific. The pair had entered camp, to be greeted by nervous murmurs and suprised expressions. At least they had each other.

"Blossomfall?" Briarlight searched for her sister, seeking the support of her family, even if every other cat considered her an outcast. "How could you do this? Betray our family like this? Mating with a medicine cat? Now that's disgusting." Blossomfall spat on the floor. "You're no sister of mine"

Jayfeather tried to contain his anger. *Briarlight can fight her own battles, she doesn't need a blind cat to fight them for her.* Pressing against his mate, he could feel Briarlight's head leaning against her chest, heavy with sadness. "C'mon Briarlight, ignore her. I love you, and that's all that matters." Jayfeather licked her muzzle. "Let's go somewhere quieter. The Gathering is tomorrow, and Firestar is going to announce the idea."

"Briarlight, Boltpaw, Ashpaw, Brackenfur, Lightpaw, Ivypool, Lionblaze, Graystripe, Brambleclaw, Bumblestripe, Leafpool and Squirrelflight will be going to the Gathering." Jayfeather thought the selected cats were a good choice. They were great warriors, but they also respected and stood behind Firestar. He would need that support when he suggested the code change. *Would Firestar mention anything about the prophecy? Wait! I've been so caught up in taking Briarlight as my mate that I had forgotten about the prophecy!*

Firestar chuckled. The first part of the prophecy had come true. The feather had fallen, fallen in love. StarClan worked in mysterious ways, but only they knew what the future held. He steeped up onto Highrock. "We are heading out now! If you were selected to go to the Gathering, I suggest you join us now." The group left camp, but when they arrived, ThunderClan did not exchange tongues as they normally did. Instead, the ThunderClan cats stuck together, bracing themselves for what was up ahead.

Firestar started. Briarlight gulped. It was one thing to announce it to your clan, but to all the others as well? That was daunting. Firestar yowled to get everyone's attention, and then began. "ThunderClan would like to propose a change to the medicine cat code."

Chapter 14: WindClan

IMPORTANT CHAPTER ALERT: So.... Lots of stuff in this chapter. The guessing my favorite cat competition will be ending in a couple chapters, so guess now or forever hold your mews. Click the star if you want me to keep this story going on. The apprentices are almost done training, so their ceremonies will be next chapter. Let's get on to it!

"I believe that medicine cats should be able to take a mate. It would not affect their duties, and who are we to get in the way of love?" Mistystar spoke up. "What about the chance of kits? Would their love for their kits get in the way of their duties?"

"It would only increase their capacity to care for their Clanmates. Enough medicine cats have already had kits, and it did not affect their abilities." Onestar called out Firestar. "ThunderClan medicine cats that is. Is ThunderClan so interested in changing the code because they cannot follow it anymore? Are your medicine cats so intent on breaking the code that you cannot stop them? Is that why you have suggested this change?"

"Put your mind at ease Onestar, Jayfeather asked because he does love a cat, but he did not want to take a mate while it was still against the code. He did not want his possible kits to grow up as he did, living a life of lies." Rowanstar bowed his head in respect.

"Let's take a vote. On behalf of ShadowClan, I accept the proposal." Onestar gave Rowanstar a suspicious look. "WindClan denies the outrageous notion. Obviously, Firestar agrees. Mistystar? You are the deciding vote"

"I for one accept the proposal. I agree that it would only increase their capacity for kindness. It is official. Medicine cats can now accept and take a mate as long as it does not affect their ability to heal their Clanmates. This Gathering is over."

Jayfeather rushed over to Briarlight's side, purring. "Did you hear

that? We can be mates!" Briarlight entwined her tail with his. "Well that's good, because I think that we might have kits soon." Jayfeather stared at her. "Really? When we get back to camp I'll double check, okay? Until then just take it easy."

"Not so tough now are you Jayfeather? I cracked your mask, and hopefully everyone else will be able to see how kind you can be once our kits are born."

Chapter 15: Ceremonies

Longest chapter yet guys. Over 500 words. Most of it is ceremonies, but meh. Please click the star, I don't own warrior cats. PLEASE GUESS MY FAVORITE CAT, OR ELSE BRIARLIGHT WILL HAVE NAMELESS KITS! Sorry for the cliffhanger.

Briarlight pressed her nose into Jayfeather's fur. *Finally! We can be mates*. She purred. After moons of wishing, she could finally be his mate, and better yet, possibly have his kits! "Briarlight? Come into the medicine den so I can check for kits." Jayfeather guided his mate into the den, and started feeling around her hips. His face fell. "No kits yet. Maybe another time. Still, keep coming to check in. I love you Briarlight."

"And I love you. But you can't fuss around me all the time. Save some of that for our clanmates." Jayfeather smiled gently. *Briarlight would never know that I would give up my life to be with her.* "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather under the Highrock for a clan meeting!"

"Brackenfur, Berrynose and Graystripe have deemed their apprentices ready to become warriors." Sandstorm was licking her kits furously, trying to get her kits' pelts ready. Firestar glanced at his mate warmly. "Boltpaw, Lightpaw and Ashpaw, please step up. I, Firestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn. Boltpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?" Boltpaw didn't hesitate. " I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Boltpaw, from this moment you will be known as Boltstrike. StarClan honors your energy and enthusiasm , and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan. Ashpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even

at the cost of your life?" Similarly, Ashpaw did not hesitate in his answer. "I do" Firestar nodded "Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Ashpaw, from this moment you will be known as Ashpelt. StarClan honors your kindness and spirit, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan. Lightpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Lightpaw stopped, the smile wiped off her face. The silence echoed like a boom throughout the camp. She gulped, noticing all the cats holding their breaths, waiting for her. "I do." Firetstar's sigh of relief could be heard only by those around him. "Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Lightpaw, from this moment you will be known as Lightheart. StarClan honors your honesty and forethought, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."

As Lightheart glanced around, she was overwhelmed by the clan who was chanting her name. The noise went silent, replaced by a ringing in her ears. As the world faded to black, she felt the sensation of falling, falling into the comfort of silence.

Chapter 16: The Moon

SO SO SO SO SO SO Sorry for the late update. I had a pretty big day. Hope y'all are staying safe. Also, the VERY FIRST medicine cat quarter moon meeting. Now. Please vote. In two days, you will no longer be able to make guesses on my favorite cat, and you won't be able to name one of the kits. Let's review

-She-Cat

-From RiverClan

-Knew people in ThunderClan

-Not Dawnpelt

-Littermate who was murdered. Okay! Keep the guesses coming. Also, VOTE VOTE VOTE

Jayfeather padded out of his den to an anxious Sandstorm. "Will Lightheart be okay? Do you know what happened?" Sandstorm's eyes were clouded with fear. This fear was not for her own safety, but for her daughter's.

"I believe I do, Sandstorm. She was too excited for her ceremony, and it sent her body into shock. She will live, but I'm not sure what side effects the experience could have." Sandstorm gave Jayfeather a nod, and walked away, almost in a daze. Jayfeather couldn't blame her. If he had kits with Briarlight, he wouldn't want anyone or anything to hurt them.

Briarlight was right. Becoming mates with her has made me more compassionate towards the difficulties that my Clanmates face. I'm even starting to sound more like her! Jayfeather purred. Becoming more like the brown she-cat is the best thing a cat could wish for. He glanced over at the still Lightheart, his worries creeping back in.

A QUARTER MOON LATER

Jayfeather poked his head out of the medicine den. "Briarlight? Can you watch over Lightheart? I have to go meet the other medicine cats at Moonpool." Briarlight padded over and gave Jayfeather a seemingly gentle smile. She licked his ear affectionately. "Of course I will."

Jayfeather purred and exited the den, making a beeline for the enterance of camp. *Hopefully WindClan won't try and stop me from me from meeting with the others. Don't I have enough problems already?* As he started the walk, his mind began drifting across the lake, to his mate. Before Jayfeather knew it, he was at the Moonpool. Kestrelflight hissed. It was obvious the WindClan tom was not excited to see him. "Traitor!" A growl rumbled in Jayfeather's throat, but he managed to contain it. "Glad to see you too, Kestrelflight."

Mothwing on the other paw, rushed up to greet him. "Jayfeather! Congratulations on your mate! I heard about Lightheart. Have you considered dipping her in the lake? It might be cold enough to wake her up." Jayfeather thought that it could work, but Sandstorm would never agreee to it. "Thanks, Mothwing. I'll consider it." Unlike her mentor, Willowshine was wary of the tom, choosing to hang back while Mothwing greeted Jayfeather. "Where's Puddleshine?" Jayfeather sounded annoyed. "I don't know. She'll catch up with us later."

Jayfeather bent his head, dipping his nose into the glowing liquid. Looking around, he saw vibrant hills, with cats milling around. A white she-cat approached him. "Hello, Jayfeather. I'm glad that you have found someone to cheer you up. Briarlight will make you happy, and that's all I want for you." Confused, Jayfeather stumbled back. "Half-Moon?"

Chapter 17: Jay's Wing

Sorry for the major cringe I've caused you. From now on, I am ALWAYS going to re-read my chapters. They have started having too many errors. Please post constructive criticism so I know what to work on. I will try to improve my writing skills. I hope you guys still like this story. Please click the star for more people to be able to read my story. Or don't. Up to you. I'm going to post the story that me and my friend have been working on in... about a month. Also, do you want me to write a story about the most stupid things that I've seen in warrior Fan Fictions, or do you want me to write a three book series?

Half-Moon nodded. "I'm glad to see that you've found a cat that will make you happy." Jayfeather jerked back. "You aren't upset with me for loving Briarlight?" She sighed "No, Jayfeather. When will you learn? I can't be angry with you for following your heart. It is one of the best things about you, and I was selfish to try and obtain it for myself. You will live a great life with her, no matter how many challenges it may have."

"I loved you just as much as Briarlight, Half-Moon. But I know my destiny lies not with you, but with Briarlight. We could have had a great life, but I had to return to my own. I couldn't walk pawsteps that were not meant for me." Half-Moon smiled gently. "Jay's Wing did return. After you left, everyone could tell that you were gone, but rejoiced in the return of the original. Jay's Wing ended up becoming my mate. We had two beautiful kits, Dawn of Gentle Sun and Ember of Dying Fire. Do not worry about having left me behind. I moved on, just as you did. I know why you made the decision you did. Do not feel as if you are betraying me by taking a mate. Goodbye, Jayfeather." Half-Moon's voice faded out as Jayfeather was jerked back into his own body, blind once again.

Crossing the border to ThunderClan, Jayfeather couldn't help but feel disappointed. For some reason, he had always assumed that Half-Moon had kept waiting for him. But, Half-Moon had mated

with Jay's Wing, starting the newest generation of the Tribe. The path StarClan had laid out for him was not an easy one, but one Jayfeather had to follow. "Jayfeather!" Briarlight's greeting shook him out of the fog his head was in. "Hello, Briarlight! Any movement from Lightheart?" Briarlight dipped her head. "Not yet. Did any of the other medicine cats give you ideas?"

"Mothwing said if I dip her in some of the cold lake water, it might be enough to jolt her awake. I'll ask Firestar to assemble a patrol to help me do it at sunrise." Briarlight purred. "Mind if I join you? I could help."

Chapter 18: Reborn

I like this chapter. The longest one with 600 words. What can I say, I was motivated. I always accept comments and guesses for who my favorite cat is. Click the star if you like the story, and let's get right into it.

Jayfeather trailed behind the patrol. Firestar had selected Leafpool, Squirrelflight, Ivypool, Dustpelt, Briarlight and Brambleclaw to help with Lightheart. Squirrelflight and Leafpool had Lightheart draped over their backs, stepping gently as to not have her fall off. The trail to the lake was well worn, and the other cats cleared out any obstacles in the way. The group reached the lake quickly. Jayfeather wished it had taken longer.

What if this doesn't help? What if I can't save Lightheart? If I can't save Lightheart, how can my Clanmates trust me? Jayfeather shook off the thoughts, choosing to focus instead at the task at hand. Dustpelt and Briarlight lifted Lightheart, and slowly lowered her into the cold waters of the lake.

The patrol waited in anticipation, for Lightheart to jolt awake. After waiting until sun-high, the patrol carried Lightheart back to camp, morale low. A cold wave of despair washed over Jayfeather. That was the only idea he had. Now Lightheart would never wake up. Never see her mother again. He squeezed his eyelids shut. *Tomorrow, if I haven't figured out how to possible save her, I'll ask Firestar to proclaim her gone. If I can't save her or wake her up, then she truly is gone.*

POV Change:

Lightheart bounded through the green hills of StarClan, relishing the feel of the wind in her fur. She closed her eyes to savor the scent of abundant prey. In StarClan, no cat went hungry. Bluestar approached. "Lightheart? Do you want to come look over the lake territories? Spottedleaf and Cinderpelt are already there." Lightheart smiled. She had befriended the two medicine cats almost as soon as

she had arrived in StarClan. "I'll head over there now, Bluestar."

Lightheart glanced around the silent ThunderClan camp. She missed Boltstrike and Ashpelt. A spike of nausea forced Lightheart to the ground. "Spottedleaf? What... What's happening? I feel sick." After a minute, Cinderpelt spoke. "I don't know. I've never really seen this in StarClan before. Maybe because you have a paw in each world, you can still get sick?" Yellowfang joined the trio. "Lightheart is being sent back to the world of the living. Jayfeather has managed to save her. Bluestar told me it wasn't possible, but here we are. Goodbye, Lightheart." Yellowfang's voice faded into silence.

Back to Jayfeather:

Jayfeather was dreading the day ahead, not wanting to face Firestar and tell him that Lightheart was dead. The sound of steady breathing shook him out of his daze. *I thought Briarlight was going on the dawn patrol? Obviously not.* "Don't you have a patrol to do?" Jayfeather questioned. A friendly mew answered him. "I would hope not. I just came back." Jayfeather jumped two tail lengths in the air. "Lightheart? Is that you?"

"I would hope so." The she-cat gave Jayfeather a wide grin. "I heard that you saved me. Thanks." Jayfeather was startled. The shy apprentice had become confident in herself, and it seemed like she was a bit... happier. "Well, actually Mothwing told me how. What happened to you?" Lightheart purred in happiness. "I went to StarClan and lived with a paw in each world. Cinderpelt and Spottedleaf were super nice, and the helped me get adjusted. Then, you sent me back home!" The last couple words ended with a squeal. "I suppose we should go tell your parents." With a sigh, Jayfeather led Lightheart into the clearing.

Chapter 19: Let's Tell Firestar (Again, Again, Again)

200 VIEWS?? Thank all of you guys so much for reading this story. I'm going to do a more original one next. I think it'll be an audience decides. Please click the star if you love the story. Or don't. Your choice. Did you guys like the peek into StarClan from the last chapter? Also, sorry for not updating yestereday. Pretty short chapter though. I wasn't really in a great mindset. Sorry for the cringe in this chapter.

"Firestar? Sandstorm? Come here please." Jayfeather's mew rang through camp, startling the remaining cats. Sandstorm padded over, a curious look on her face. "Firestar is on patrol right now. What did you want to see us about?" Lightheart wandered out of the den, looking for fresh-kill. "Hey Jayfea- Oh hi, Sandstorm."

Sandstorm embraced her daughter, covering her with gentle licks. "Lightheart! Thank StarClan you're okay!" Lighteheart slipped Jayfeather a smile. "Actually, Jayfeather was the one who saved me. Bluestar said that he couldn't, but he managed." Sandstorm looked startled. "Bluestar? Did you actually go to StarClan!?"

As Firestar's patrol pushed through the entrance to camp, Sandstorm's yowls could be heard throughout camp. "Sandstorm? What's wrong? Are you okay?" Jayfeather gave Lightheart a glare. "Yes, Firestar. She's fine. Lighteheart is back though." Firestar cocked his head with confusion. "Back from where? StarClan?" *Daft furballs. Where else would she have been?* "From StarClan. Apparently Bluestar said that I couldn't bring her back." Requesting further clarification, Firestar continued. "So Lightheart is back, like from StarClan." Jayfeather nooded, slightly exasperated. Firestar's face lit up. "I knew you would be a good medicine cat!"

You had nothing to do with me becoming a medicine cat, and we both know that. "Gee thanks, Firestar. I'm glad the only option for my future ended up benefiting you."

Authors Note

So, I took like two days off because I needed some me time, and when I come back, I have 53 notifications! So, for a while I'm going to be off Wattpad, with posts every now and then (But soon I'll be back to once a day) but the person who guessed my favorite cat first was... drumroll please..... @Dark_MintMaddy. My favorite cat is indeed Mistystar. I will contact her for her prize. Thank you to everyone who guessed. StarWolf gave me an OC named Cherryblossom. Just wait till she shows up. It's gonna be great. Thank you guys so much for the support. @StarWolf98, Silverstream was not my favorite, sorry to disappoint you. It seems she's your favorite though. If I don't mention you by name, that is simply because your name got lost among the 50 something comments. Stay safe, and stay healthy. I'll see you guys tomorrow for a brand new chapter.

Chapter 20: Kits?

Soory for the awkward chapter last time. Felt bad for making you guys read it. Anyway, since somebody guessed my favorite cat, it is now closed. (You can still enter an OC though.) I do not own warriors, enjoy. Also, I want to pair up Lightheart. Which cat do you ship her with? I'm going to try and give you a pretty long chapter next. (Maybe around 1K words? Maybe) This chapter is a bit choppy, but just roll with it.

Lightheart bounded across camp, eager for her first patrol as a warrior. The smile on her face spread even wider as she noticed all her siblings were on the patrol! Squirrelflight was leading the patrol, and Leafpool, Boltstrike and Ashpelt were joining her.
"Hello! Where are we going to patrol, Squirrelflight?" Squirrelflight chuckled, still half asleep.
"How can you be so awake on a dawn patrol? It isn't natural."

The group left camp, and made their way over to the WindClan border.
"I hope they won't cause too much trouble. Last time we scented a patrol, they were stealing rabbits. Not a fun time. Lionblaze and I chased them off, so they shouldn't be back." Lightheart was a bit disappointed. The patrol was finished, and nothing interesting had happened. Brambleclaw always talked about how his patrols were caught fighting ShadowClan warriors.

Now it was Jayfeather's turn to wear a big 'ol grin on his face. He had just checked to see how Briarlight was doing, and had uncovered that she was going to bear kits. *Imagine that! Briarlight will be having my kits. This is a better future then I ever could've thought of.* Jayfeather knew that he couldn't fuss over Briarlight too much. He still had an active role in the clan, and it couldn't be done by any other cat. *I can still fuss a bit. After all, she is my mate.* With a purr of happiness, Jayfeather let his mind wander to the

future, something he had rarely done.

Chapter 21: The Rogue- Extended Chapter

The shadow danced through the tree tops, barely skimming the top. The sun was setting behind the lake, causing glimmers of sun to ripple through the lake, and casting darkness over the forest. The shadow coiled up, continuing with a giant leap to the spongy ground. With a sigh, it bounded of to it's home on the outskirt of the territory.

Sandstorm inhaled deeply. The scent of dawn filled her nose, the mist gently settling on her fur. She purred. Dawn patrols were her favorite, when the scents of the night still lingered in the air. Sniffing again, Sandstorm scented something else. The scent was faint, seemingly coming from above, through the dappled leaves of the oak trees. It was a familiar scent, but different all the same.

"Boltstrike? Do you smell that? It seems like a rogue paid a visit last night." Boltstrike sniffed the air, scenting for traces of the strange cat.
"Yes. Whoever it was mustn't have realized that this was clan territory." Sandstorm nodded, and her daughter continued.
"If she comes back, we'll track her. See where she lives. The rogue has to learn that she can't trespass on clan territory."

The camp was silent, the comfort of night embracing them, letting them conserve their energy for the morning. Moonlight streamed into the clearing, illuminating the lithe figure of a dark ginger cat. Her eyes blinked open, revealing sparkling amber iris' that glinted in the shadows. Silently, she slipped back into the trees knowing this was the last time she'd do so.

The day dawned bright and clear, the air still crisp from the dew. Ashpelt gently emerged from his nest, ready to do the dawn patrol. With a yawn, he padded over to Firestar, who was sharing tongues with his mate. He acknowledged Aspelt's presence with a quick nod. "Ashpelt? Sandstorm was mentioning that her patrol

scented a rogue yesterday. We should be on the look-out." With a mew of agreement, the patrol soon left. Little did they now that the rogue was going to go to them.

All the cats had returned from patrol for fresh-kill at sundown. The orange sun cast long shadows on the forest cats, disguising the one who would soon join them. The shadow leaped out from the tree into the center of the clearing, seeming as if she was from the sky. The dark ginger spots on her pelt reflected the drowning sun. Her ribs could be seen, the only disruption in her otherwise sleek pelt. "Hello. My name is Cherry. I wish to join ThunderClan. I have seen how you train your apprentices, and I too have trained myself in such a way."

The cats stared in amusement at the bold she-cat. Firestar was the first to speak up. "Welcome to ThunderClan, Cherry. We respect rogues and loners, but you would understand if our trust in them is anything but firm. You may stay here in ThunderClan for a moon. During that time, we will test your skills, and you can get a taste of clan life and earn our trust. At that time, we will re-evaluate. Do you accept my proposal?"

Cherry gave a small smile. "Yes, Firestar." Lightheart exchanged a glance with Ashpelt. *How does she know Firestar's name? He never told her!* "Cherry, you will be watched and assessed under the careful eye of Bumblestripe. He will be like your mentor, and will help you learn the ways of the clan."

Once the group dispersed, Bumblestripe took Cherry into the darkening forest to check her night hunting. "Okay, so Che-" He stopped mid-sentence. Cherry was already in a perfect hunter's crouch, and she was downwind! "Never mind then. The next thi-" Now, she was stalking a mouse, placing her feet so gently that they might as well have been gone. With a spring of her powerful hind legs, she silently leaped onto the mouse, killing it in a swift motion. Cherry mumbled a few words under her breath. Bumblestripe had a smug look on his face. *Finally! Something she doesn't know about clan life! She forgot to thank StarClan!*

"Once you kill prey, you must give thanks to StarClan." Cherry stared at him blankly.

"What did you think I mumbled? I already gave my thanks." Bumblestripe's cheeks warmed up. "I think we're done for today, Cherry." The trees rustled in the wind, casting moonlight down on Cherry. "Whatever you say, Bumblestripe."

Firestar paced nervously. What was he to do with this cat that knew all their ways. A cat who had a perfect hunter's crouch. She would make a fine warrior, but what if she betrayed them, just like Tigerstar did to Bluestar? He settled down in his nest, urging his restless thoughts to settle down. *I will trust her, just as Bluestar trusted me.*

ONE MOON LATER

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather under the Highrock for a clan meeting." The clan was soon surrounding Firestar. Memories of Lightheart's ceremony flooded back, fresh in Firestar's mind. Hopefully, it would not happen again.

"I, Firestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this rogue. She has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend her to you as a warrior in their turn. Cherry, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?" Firestar glanced at his clan. He would look like a fool if Cherry refused, and they would be down a great warrior. Lightheart gave Cherry a reassuring glance.
"I do."
"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Cherry, from this moment you will be known as Cherryblossom. StarClan honors your wits and honesty, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." The clan was silent for a moment, broken by the sound of Lightheart chanting Cherryblossom's name. Other cats picked up the chant, the sound ringing throughout camp. Cherryblossom belonged here, just as much as any other cat.

So, I wanted a break from Jayfeather and Briarlight. Anyway, I ship Lightheart and Cherryblossom. I feel like it's perfect. Don't worry, Briarlight's kits will be coming soon. This is the longest chapter by a lot. 1K words. WOW! Do you guys want less updates, but have them longer like this? Or more updates

but similar to the previous ones? Anyway, BYE!

Chapter 22: Lightheart's Love

Hey Guys! Hope your okay with lesbian cats! Anyway, your support means a ton to me, and all the comments? Blowing my mind. I don't own warrior cats. So guys. I really want, more kits in the nursery aside from Briarlight's. I'm thinking Lightheart and Cherryblossom. Anyway, I need suggestions. So now, you have to guess my LEAST favorite cat. Hre are a few hints. Good Luck! Also, short chapter. Apologies.

-He died as an elder
-He lived in ThuderClan
-He earned his full name after only 4 moons of training.

"Lightheart? Can you help Cherry with the elder's ticks?" Lightheart nodded, and changed course to head for the medicine den. "Hey Jayfeather! I need some mouse bile for the elders." Grumbling, he handed over the bile soaked moss. "Thanks!"

Lightheart sat down next to Cherry, the moss still in her mouth. "Hello, Cherry!" Cherry looked up from what she was doing, and laughed. "You look silly. Come on, let's get started before you make an even bigger mess of the mouse bile. It's meant for the ticks, not for you." Lightheart's eyes sparkled with laughter.

Lightheart sighed contentedly. Cherryblossom had just been made a warrior, much to her friend's excitment. Lightheart and Cherryblossom had grown close since the rogue had first made her way into the lives of ThunderClan cats. However, Lightheart was worried that her affection for her friend was too much. Her dreams were disturbed with images of cats mocking her, making fun of her. After all, what kind of she-cat liked another?

Cherryblossom glanced over at Lightheart. Deep within her, she felt something, sort of like a rope that was tugging her towards her best friend. Cherryblossom's friend that she liked a bit more than she should. Longing. That's what the sensation was. Cherryblossom

wanted to be with Lightheart, not as a friend, but as a mate.

Jayfeather padded towards his den, sleepy after visiting Briarlight. She looked close to kitting, and Jayfeather could tell that there would be three kits. Contentedly, he curled up and drifted off into a gentle sleep. A soothing voice washed over Jayfeather. "When the feather has fallen, the amber moon will steal the light. Three will become two, joined by invisible lines. The darkness will cloud the mist, to be lost hope without promise." Jayfeather jerked awake, sighing. *Of course there's another part. What does this mean? I haven't even figured out the first part. Great.*

Before Jayfeather could tell Briarlight about the next part, a yowl of pain came from the nursery. A wide-eyed Ashpelt ran over, panting heavily. "Bria-Briarlig- Briarlight is kitting." He paused to catch his breath, and in that moment Jayfeather rushed over to the nursery, his legs barely touching the ground.

Chapter 23: KITS! KITS! KITS!

So guys. I really don't like writing kitting scenes. In my next book, a friend is helping me write them. Sorry this chapter is a bit later. Okay, let's just say this is just after Briarlight kits. There are cats licking the kits, but we don't actually acknowledge them. Also, KEEP GUESSING FOR MY LEAST FAVORITE CAT. Yeah. Enjoy! Also, very dis-jointed. Just flow with it. Also, I just started a new book called "When The Stars Fall" I suggest going to check the first part out now. Also, sorry for confusing dialogue.

Briarlight was exhausted. Who knew kitting was such hard work? Jayfeather had run in, and started helping out. Having her mate there had definitely helped with her energy levels. She had given birth to three beautiful she-kits. One of them was gray, with sleek fur. The largest kit was silver, with white paws and a white muzzle. The last kit was breathing only slightly. She had a brown pelt, dotted with patches of amber fur.

Jayfeather purred. His kits were perfect. They would make great warriors when they were older. He had Briarlight describe them, so that he could help name them when the time came. Jayfeather could hear the mews of the kits, hungry for food. Daisy gently coaxed Briarlight to let them feed.

ONE MOON LATER

The kits had opened their eyes. The gray she-cat had been named Mistkit, after the color of her sparkling eyes. The silver kit had been given the name of Moonkit. The small brown kit was to be known as Amberkit. Although Jayfeather did not want to give in to the prophecy, as soon as he had thought of these names, they had suited them. It would have been wrong to give them a wretched name for the sake of a prophecy. Still, Jayfeather worried about what their futures would hold.

Amberkit danced around Moonkit, practically taunting her sister.

"Come and get me! Unless you can't!" Briarlight purred as she heard this exchange, Mistkit still huddled close by her side. "Moonkit? Amberkit? Why don't you see if Lionblaze will give you a badger ride?" The kits squealed with excitment. Lionblaze was the best at badger rides! He was kinda like that epic uncle that everyone has.

Jayfeather walked over and licked Briarlight's ear. "Where did you send them off too? They look like the happiest kits in the forest."
Briarlight flashed a smile.
"I told them to ask Lionblaze for a badger ride." Jayfeather gave her a sly smile.
"Lionblaze has other things to do, you know." His sentence was interrupted by the squeals of amusement coming from on Lionblaze's back.
"So much for that. " Briarlight laughed.
"He seems to enjoy it well enough."

Chapter 24: Amberkit

Hi Guys. This is a short chapter, and I just want to say that I have a NEW update schedule.
Monday: Side By Side
Tuesday: When The Stars Fall
Wednesday: Side By Side
Thursday: When The Stars Fall
Friday: Side By Side
Saturday: When The Stars Fall.

Also, please go and participate in my other book, When The Stars Fall. Anyway, SUPER DUPER SHORT CHAPTER. Apologies. At least it has important things. In this book, I try to crush different cliches. Such as forbidden medicine cat romances, Firestar being the main character, and also kits with an interest in herbs spending EVERY SINGLE MOMENT in the medicine cat den. Anyway, here we go.

Amberkit sat down, her tail expressing her excitment. Jayfeather had promised to teach all of the kits some basic herbs. He started off simple, holding out a sticky mass of cobwebs. "These are cobwebs, and they are used to stop bleeding. You apply it like this," He stopped and pretended to put on the cobweb. "And if it continues to bleed, you add pressure by pushing your paw down." Amberkit gasped.

"You can do all that with just ONE cobweb?" Jayfeather nodded. "Cobwebd are a necessity in every medicine den." Mistkit rolled her eyes. *Who cared about smelly herbs?*

Wow! Jayfeather is so good at this! Briarlight was watching the scene from afar, appreciating the kindness and patience that he was exhibiting. When the group dismissed, the kits scattered leaving Jayfeather to pad over to Briarlight. She purred. "I think one of them may have an intrest in being a medicine cat." Jayfeather

snorted. "Really? Because all Mistkit did was roll her eyes, and Moonkit actually fell asleep."
"I'm talking about Amberkit, you fur-ball." Jayfeather considered it for a moment. "Maybe. She definitely has the patience for it. I'll keep an ear open."

Amberkit rushed over, not wanting to miss out on the conversation. "Whatcha talking about?" Briarlight purred. "Nothing that should worry you." She licked Amberkit's head gently. "Go ahead and play moss-ball with Mistkit and Moonkit."

Chapter 25: Apprentice Time

Hello! So I can update twice a day if I have free time, but mostly I will stick to my schedule. Also, I could of sworn that I had a whole 300 views! But then when I came back like an hour later, there was like almost 500! Can we get the same support on my interactive book? Anyway, my least favorite cat IS NOT Longtail. Personally, I respect Longtail. Anyway, please check out When The Stars Fall. Let's jump right into it ;)

Mistkit growled. *Why is Amberkit so excited for a stupid ceremony? I'm surrounded by hare-brained furballs.* She noticed Amberkit bouncing around like a rabbit. Mistkit rolled her eyes, shifting her glance towards Moonkit. Moonkit was even worse. She was over by the warriors, being a suck-up. Briarlight waved her tail, summoning Moonkit over.

A hiss rose up in Mistkit's mouth. Briarlight's rough tongue was licking her and Moonkit clean. "Mistkit! Stop squirming. I can't have you going to your apprentice ceremony looking as if you got pulled backwards through a thorn bush!" Mistkit held back a growl as she attempted to ignore Amberkit giggling at her.

With a smile, Firestar leaped onto Highrock. "Let all cats old enough to catch their ow prey gather under the Highrock for a Clan meeting." With a startled gasp, Briarlight nudged her its into the clearing. "Cats of ThunderClan, today there are three kits that have reached the age of six moons. They are ready to become apprentices. Mistkit, Amberkit and Moonkit, please step up."

"Moonkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Moonpaw. Your mentor will be Dustpelt. I hope he will pass down all he knows on to you. Dustpelt, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have shown yourself to be loyal and kind. You will be the mentor of Moonpaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to her." Next, Firestar beckoned Mistkit up.

"Mistkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Mistpaw. Your mentor will be Sorreltail. I hope she will pass down all she knows on to you." Firestar called upon the nervous warrior. "Sorreltail, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have received excellent training from Sandstrom, and you have shown yourself to be compassionate and brave. You will be the mentor of Mistkit, and I expect you to pass on all you know to her." Sorreltail bent to touch noses with her new apprentice.

"Amberkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Amberpaw. Your mentor will be Jayfeather. I hope he will pass down all he knows on to you." Before Firestar could continue, murmurs of protest had started spreading through the clan like wildfire. A voice of protest broke through the whispers. "Jayfeather can't mentor his own kit!"

Chapter 26: Training

It's update day! MAJOR PLUG AHEAD: Tomorrow, I will be updating MY BRAND NEW BOOK, ~When The Stars Fall~ Just click on my profile picture in the corner, and click my other book. It only has three views, and one of them is me. Also, sorry but I NEVER like an empty nursery. It makes me sad. So there is going to be more kits! (Sorry If You're Sick Of Kits) Also, I really dislike writing training sessions, but I will try my best.

Sunlight flooded the forest, shining on a group of cats. Dustpelt was in the center, directing the training exercise. Lionblaze, Ivypool, Sorreltail, Amberpaw, Moonpaw and Brackenfur would be on one patrol, and Squirrelflight, Leafpool, Dustpelt, Mistpaw and Berrynose would be on the other. The goal was to climb the other patrol's tree before they climbed yours. The two groups gave each other a playful hiss before heading off to their respective trees.

Lionblaze took the lead of his patrol. "Okay. Ivypool? I want you and Moonpaw to go for Berrynose, keep him away from the tree. Feel free to do the move where you hook his back legs out from underneath him." The white and silver warrior dipped her head in agreement. "Sorreltail and Amberpaw? You should run around the side, three fox lengths from the middle clearing. Then, loop back around and climb their tree. Brackenfur and I will be doing defense." The patrol split, Lionblaze and Brackenfur standing guard. Before long, the confused mews from the other patrol filled the air.

"Where are they? Mouse-hearts!" A suprised yowl split the talking. Lionblaze smiled. That would be Ivypool taking down

Berrynose. Spinning around, Lionblaze brought his paw down on Leafpool's head. "Really? That old trick? Your loss." Lionblaze held Leafpool on the ground with one paw, listening for Sorreltail's triumphant mew. Within a couple seconds, it sounded through the clearing. Lionblaze released his hold on Leafpool, and headed back to the clearing. Dustpelt's mew was filled with excitement. "Sorreltail, that was an amazing move. I would never have thought of going from behind the tree." Sorreltail's pelt heated up with embarrassment. "Actually, it was Lionblaze's idea." The brown tabby dipped his head in acknowledgement.

Ivypool came bounding in, smugness shining in her eyes. "Berrynose didn't suspect a thing. One moment he was standing on his paws, and the next he was belly first on the ground." Berrynose butted in. "Hey! That wasn't fair. You snuck up from behind me!" Dustpelt shrugged. "There were no rules against it. They won. First pick of the fresh-kill pile for Lionblaze's patrol."

Cherryblossom walked up to Lightheart, her paw steps nearly silent. "Hi, Lightheart!" Lightheart leaped into the air with a startled gasp. "You scared me out of my fur! I didn't hear you." Nervously, Cherryblossom laughed. "Lightheart? I have something to tell you." Lightheart tilted her head in confusion. "You've been a great friend to me, but I want to be more than friends. Lightheart, I love you. Will you be my mate?" Lightheart was frozen in shock, her mind zooming in on the staring faces all around her. The light faded into a warm comforting darkness, lulling her, calling her into it's depths.

Jayfeather sighed. "Did she get over-excited again? What happened this time?" Cherryblossom looked nervous that Jayfeather, and then spoke. "I asked her if she wanted to be my mate." Jayfeather nodded. "Well that would do it. Can you go have Lionblaze fetch some cold water?" Startled by the medicine cat's answer she nodded and rushed out.

Lightheart sighed. She had passed out again. At least Jayfeather knew what to do this time, so she didn't wind up in StarClan. But at least she could finally answer Cherryblossom. She padded up to her friend, and said a single word that changed everything for her. "Yes."

Chapter 27: Mistpaw

Sorry about missing yesterday. I just wasn't feeling the best. Anyway, today I'll be updating both of my stories! Anyway we have just about 500 VIEWS! I'm just kinda freaking out. Also, you know what I love more than votes? Comments! Comments are great. Even if it's just you getting angry at Amberpaw, it's fun to see. Anyway, today's chapter focuses on Mistpaw, or rather what she does at night. Also, guess who my least favorite cat is!

Mistpaw rolled her eyes, tired of her sister chattering like a starling. It was so annoying. Mistpaw tucked her tail over her head and drifted to sleep. The dream took her to a grassy field, filled with prey. Mistpaw looked around happily. "This is StarClan! I bet Moonpaw hasn't been visited by StarClan" Mistpaw's gaze came to rest on a darker part of the territory, shadowy and covered with trees. With a nod, Mistpaw headed over. After all, nothing bad could be in StarClan.

Before long, a dark brown tabby came out to greet her. His voice was smooth in an almost unnerving way. "Hello, Mistpaw. I have been waiting for you. Follow me." She followed the tom deep into the forest, the whole area cast in an eerie glow. "Wh-What is this place? Who are you?" Amber eyes blinked back at her, full of distrust. "What do you think this place is?" Mistpaw gulped, then replied.

"It looks like StarClan. That would make you a StarClan cat!" The other cat nodded. "Then it is StarClan. My name is not important. I have brought you here for training. Your siblings are getting the same training as you, so what is allowing you to stand out? How can you prove that you can be a warrior when your training is mediocre? Let me help you. I can change that." Mistpaw answered desperately. "Please do! My siblings are just a bunch of mouse-brains, and I can't get away from them!" Slowly the tom nodded. "I can help you with that. Every night, you will come visit me, and I

will train you. Goodbye for now." Mistpaw started to fade, heading back to the world of the living.

Mistpaw awoke with a grin on her face, as well as Amberpaw's muzzle. "Amberpaw! Get away from me. Ick." Amberpaw looked sad as she left, she had only wanted to make her sister laugh, but Mistpaw obviously wasn't in the mood for that. With a sigh, Mistpaw got up to go hunting with Sorretail. It seemed insignificant after her meeting with a StarClan cat.

Hey! I know this is weird 'cause it's at the end, but I felt like putting something down here. Question of The Chapter: ***What cat do you think Mistpaw is meeting with? Is it a good thing?***

Chapter 28: Another Queen

So... We're gonna put a pause on Mistpaw for now, and get to the newest kits! Okay, also comments really help fuel my writing, which is why these chapters are a bit shorter. This chapter is REALLY REALLY REALLY short, so apologies. Anyway, don't worry about it, I'm just ranting over here. Let's go!

Lightheart glanced at her mate, happiness shining in her gaze. Cherryblossom returned her gaze with a purr, then spoke. "Lightheart? Can I speak to you for a moment?" Lightheart nodded, confusion evident on her face. " I spoke to Ashpelt, and we talked about a proposition. He would mate with me, but we wouldn't be mates. That way, we could still have kits." Lightheart considered this for a moment. "So the kits would still look like me, but they would technically be his kits." Cherryblossom shook her head vigorously. "No! They would still be our kits, Lightheart. We could actually have kits together!"

Cherryblossom padded into the medicine den, Lightheart by her side. Amberpaw emerged, giving them a quizzical glance. "Are you hurt?" Quickly, the apprentice gave them both a sniff. "Hmm... I can't smell anything wrong. Let me get Jayfeather." Amberpaw scurried away towards the elder den. A laugh bubbled up in Lightheart's throat, as Jayfeather padded in grumpily. "What is it now?" Jayfeather also gave a quick sniff, and then jumped back, surprised. "Oh! Cherryblossom! You're with kits." She nodded. "Ashpelt and I worked out a agreement." Jayfeather cast a nervous look at Lightheart. "Don't worry. We agreed."

Millie escorted Cherryblossom into the nursery, with Ferncloud walking behind them. Jayfeather gave a purr of amusement. "One queen leaves, another one comes to the nursery." Briarlight snuck up behind him and gave him a lick on the ear. "As long as I'm not stuck in their anymore." "Briarlight! I didn't see you there." She purred. "Well, of course you didn't, you daft furball. If you had, you

wouldn't have been so startled."

Chapter 29: Mistpaw, Moonpaw and Amberpaw

So, just a heads up, my other book has to be on pause for now, because it requires other human beings to participate. So, yeah. Anyway, today, we're going to focuse on Moonpaw, and her training experience. Sorry for not updating yesterday. Here's what to do on my story, if you want:

Vote- So more people can enjoy

Comment- To make me happy

Add to reading list- To know when I update.

Let's jump right into it!

Moonpaw dropped into her hunters crouch, tail waving wildly. Dustpelt noted her footsteps, being placed down as if she was squishing a badger. The mentor sighed. Could he ever be able to see Moonpaw a warrior? Moonpaw glanced up, hope in her eyes. "Did I do well? I was practicing all day!" Dustpelt gave a stiff nod, not wanting to let the young cat's hopes down. "Just make sure your tail is flat, and your feet are laid down gently, like this."

The nimble tom crouched, tail flat behind him, feet quietly touching the earth. He scented mouse, and started stalking it. "Wow! That looks awesome!" Moonpaw mew rang in the trees, startling every piece of prey away. "Fox-dung! Moonpaw, let's see if we can catch any prey that wasn't scared off." The apprentice ducked her head in embarrassment. "Sorry, Dustpelt."

"Mistpaw! Your battle moves are looking amazing! I don't see what else I could teach you." Mistpaw gave a sly smile towards her mentor. "Well, I have the best mentor." Sorreltail looked puzzled, but shrugged it away. "Aw, thanks." Little did Sorreltail know that Mistpaw had the best mentor of them all. One from StarClan. And,

Mistpaw would see him again tonight.

The apprentice headed back to camp, grabbed a piece of prey and lay next to Amberpaw. "Mistpaw! Today I learned all about marigold. Did you know that it's used to prevent infection on really nasty and bloody cuts and scrapes!" Mistpaw wrinkled her nose at the description, losing her appetite. "Erm... that's great, Amberpaw. I'm going to sleep now." Mistpaw padded over to her den, and curled up quickly. She shifted, trying to fall asleep faster, waiting for the forests of StarClan to appear.

My Official Least Favorite Cat

Hello! I hope you all are staying healthy. Earlier, @Falconwar29 guessed my favorite cat: Goosefeather. I just find him to be an annoying furball. So, that user will be able to name all three of Lightheart's kits. I'll PM them, and so yeah. Anyway, I also wanted to give an official thanks to everyone who reads this story. 500 views is a lot. Also, I am still accepting OC's if you're interested in that sort of stuff. Stay safe. *virtual hug*

Also, that new story that me and my friend have been working on will be coming out with one chapter a day, pre-written.

AN (IMPORTANT)

Sorry! I took off a couple days to work on a different project and to celebrate the Fourth of July, but I realized I needed to take a longer break, so updates will be less frequent, so apologies. Anyway we have about 600 views! Yay! Thank you guys so much for reading my story. So, Mistpaw is still training at night, Amberpaw is just your average apprentice, and a Moonpaw is pretty bad at everything. Just so you know, @Falconwar29 responded and gave me the names.

Chapter 30: The Two Mothers

Cherryblossom's yowls rang through the camp, startling Amberpaw into consciousness. With a jolt, she realized that Cherryblossom was kitting. Jayfeather called for his apprentice to follow him, and ducked into the nursery. Amberpaw followed behind nervously. She had heard stories about kits and queens that didn't make it. The new apprentice didn't want that kind of weight on her shoulders!

One Sunrise Later

Lightheart curled next to Cherryblossom, gazing down at their kits. "That brown she-kit is fiesty!" Her mate nodded in agreement. "Maybe we name her Firekit, because of the fire in her belly. What about the dark ginger tom?" Both she-cats were thinking about it, when the tom sunk his teeth in Lightheart's leg. "Ouch! His teeth are like a snake's. That's it! We should call him Snakekit." The smallest of the litter was a white she cat with amber spots. "This little one should be Falconkit." Satisfied, the two mothers glanced at the now-sleeping kits fondly.

I'm sorry this chapter is so short, but I felt compelled to give you something. So, I'm thinking about wrapping this story up. What do you guys think? I have two other stories, and I plan on making more so I can't spend too much time on this. Anyway, I'm just starting to lose interest in this book, and I'm starting to brainstorm more ideas for others. Thanks for reading this while I struggle with myself.

Chapter 31- The Final Chapter

I will be stopping this book, to focus on my other books more, but I really want to thank you guys for 600 views and all your support. I wrapped the story up nicely, and sped everything along by quite a bit This chapter will have lots of stuff, so read carefully. Also, check out my other books, will ya?

Mistpaw squealed with excitement. With the help from her night mentors, she had passed her warrior assessment along with Mistpaw. The two sisters had waited an extra six moons for Amberpaw to be able to get her name on the same night. She would become an official medicine cat later that night. Firestar looked down at the three apprentices and smiled. He had many ceremonies to perform.

"I, Firestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn. Mistpaw and Moonpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?" The sisters exchanged excited gasps before responding. "We do."
"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Moonpaw, from this moment you will be known as Moonwing. StarClan honors your kindness and spirit, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan. Mistpaw, from this moment you will be known as Mistcloud. StarClan honors your slyness and skill, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan" The two names rung through the clearing, carried on by the clan. Amberpaw was sure that even ShadowClan could hear it. Next, Snakekit, Falconkit and Firekit were summoned. Boltstrike mentored Firekit, Ashpelt mentored Snakekit, and Ivypool was to mentor Falconkit.
~That Night~
Amberpaw said her goodbyes to her sisters before heading off to the Moonpool with her father by her side. "Do you have a name picked out for me yet, Jayfeather?" Slightly exasperated, the blind tom

answered. "Yes. Put your mind at rest." The walked in silence until they met up with the other medicine cats. With a sniff, Amberpaw realized that nor Willowshine of Mothwing were there. Instead, it seemed as if Mistystar had come. "Mistystar? Do you come to share news?" Kestrelflight sounded polite but still annoyed.
"Yes." Grief hung heavy in her mew. "Mothwing and Willowshine have joined StarClan." A gasp slipped from Amberpaw. "They served their clan well, but in the end greencough took them. I have come to plead for a new medicine cat. I know Amberpaw is getting her name tonight, and afterwards I would like her to be RiverClan's new medicine cat. Jayfeather looked outraged. "You can't just take a medicine cat from a different clan! She may not be an apprentice, but she still has things to learn!" Mistystar stayed calm.
"You can still come and help if she needs it, but RiverClan needs a medicine cat. Please." Amberpaw poked her head from behind Jayfeather. "I'll do it. I can't leave a clan in need. Please, Jayfeather. Let me go." The ThunderClan medicine cat nodded, and turned towards the Moonpool.
"I, Jayfeather, medicine cat of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has trained hard to understand the ways of a medicine cat, and with your help she will serve RiverClan for many moons. Amberpaw, do you promise to uphold the ways of a medicine cat, to stand apart from rivalry between Clan and Clan and to protect all cats equally, even at the cost of your life?" Amberpaw gave a small smile, knowing what this took for Jayfeather. "I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan I give you your true name as a medicine cat. Amberpaw, from this moment you will be known as Amberleaf. StarClan honors your compassion and willingness, and we welcome you as a full medicine cat of the Clans" Amberleaf nuzzled her father. "Thank you. It's beautiful." Jayfeather gave a sad smile.

The prophecy had been completed. He had fallen in love, and Amberleaf and Moonwing had stolen Briarlight's heart. Mistcloud had trained in the dark forest, but Lionblaze would help straighten her out. His three kits in ThunderClan had turned into two, with Amberleaf leaving. Mistystar had hoped for a new medicine cat, but there had been no promise. At last the prophecy was completed,

one that didn't end in bloodshed.

Thanks for 1k everyone! + Bonus Chapter

That's all. Just a short thanks. And maaaaybe a short bonus scene? Okay. This is the last of it though.

Moonwing carefully stepped out of the dark shadows.
"Hello?"
"Welcome, Moonwing. I am Dustpelt." The brown cat gave a warm smile. "You've come a long way from the kit you once were." Images of the past surrounded them.

"Your sister trained in the dark forest as an apprentice." A shadowy image of Tigerstar approaching Mistpaw appeared. With a gleaming smile, the evil incarnate offered his paw to Mistpaw, and the two walked into the shadows.
"But still, she recovered from that with your help."

"Your other sister was cast away to RiverClan, torn away from you." The scene at the moonpool replayed, Amberleaf waving goodbye before tearing towards RiverClan, tears streaming down her face. It showed Amberleaf meeting her friend, Dawnriver, at the hunting grounds. Moonwing approached Amberleaf in the apparition and licked her shoulder comfortingly.
"And yet even though you were torn apart, you were there for her when she had her kits."

"Your mother died of a stomach sickness after a long hard battle of life."
Now it showed Moonwing standing over her mother, who reeked with the scent of death. A single silver tear slipped down her face. There would be more tears to come later, but this was all she could spare.
"Yet you still stayed strong and moved on."

"The kit you mentored drowned."
It showed Gustpaw swimming in the clear lake near fourtrees.

Gustpaw smiled happily, waving for Moonwing to join him. Moonwing just shook her head and walked away to hunt. Later, she found out Gustpaw had been drowned by a ShadowClan cat.
"Still, you stayed strong and comforted the mother despite your own grief."

"Firestar may have passed, but his spirit will live on with you, Moonstar."